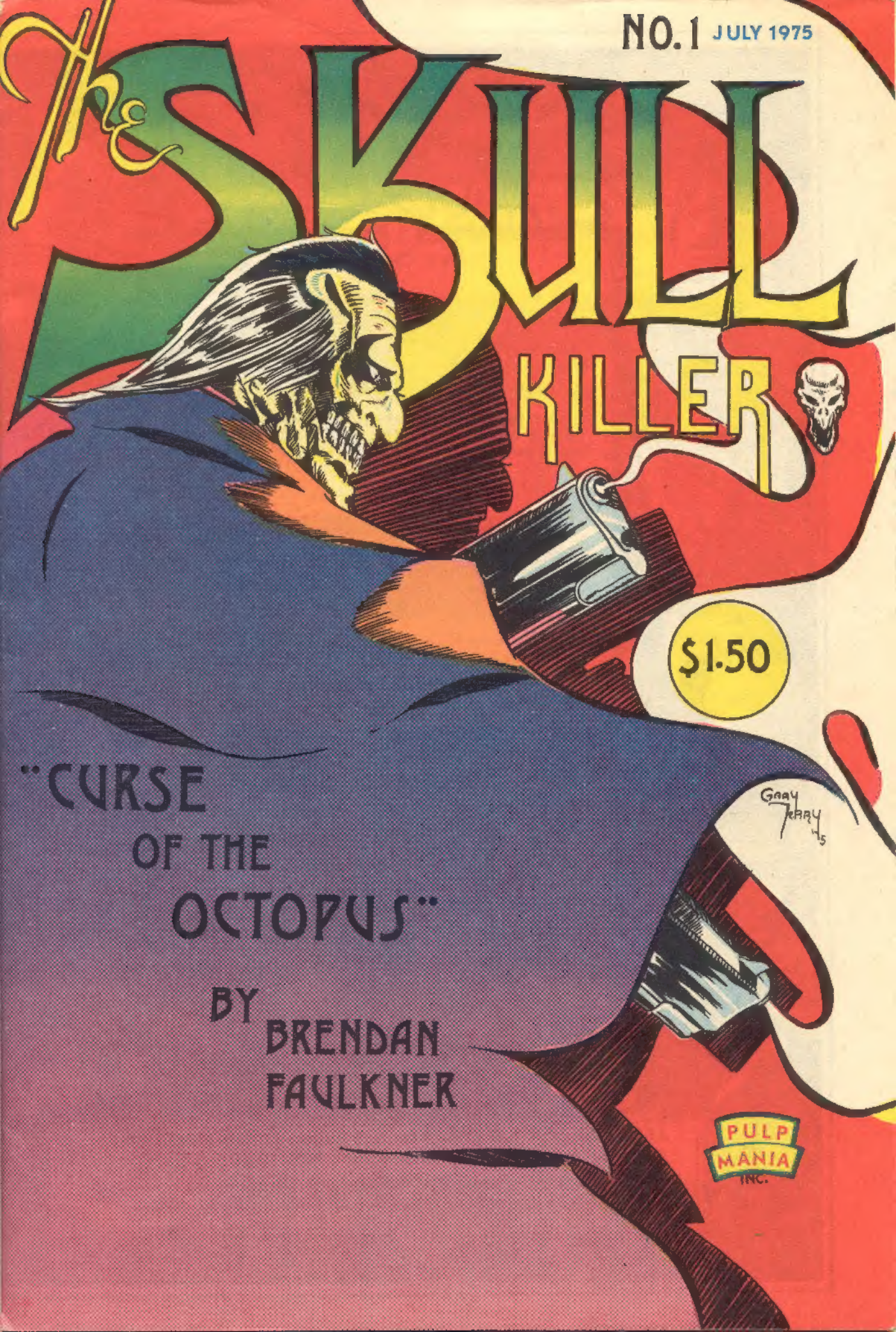


NO.1 JULY 1975



The SKULL KILLER

\$1.50

"CURSE
OF THE
OCTOPUS"

BY
BRENDAN
FAULKNER

PULP
MANIA
INC.

vol.1

number 1

contents

CURSE of the OCTOPUS

the grim reaper of justice, skull killer once again meets the challenge of the octopus, in a new adventure!

plus

The KONG KAPER

capt. fash, from the comedy classic the projectionist, battles the insidious printmaster.

SKULL KILLER
magazine

Art-- Gary Terry
Story.. Brendan Faulkner
Color -- Si & Seth Deitch,
B. Faulkner



SKULL KILLER 1 © 1975 Brendan Faulkner, Pulp Mania Inc.
690 Mamaroneck Ave., White Plains, N.Y., 10605

The character "Octopus" © 1939 Popular Publications, no renewal ©
an American Visual Production -- JULY -- 4th - S. Deitch. Design.



Jeffrey Fairchild; A man of many sides who wages a constant battle on all fronts against evil.

CAROL Endicott; Wealthy, young and beautiful. Looking for adventure and fulfillment.



Norvell Quinn; Ex-racketeer, who owes his life to the skull killer, his eye a constant reminder.

Syn; Onetime agent in the Special Service during W.W.I, now battles side by side with the Skull Killer.



The Octopus. His origin shrouded in mystery, his evil Titanic, his mission to rule!

A
TRUE TALE
OF TERROR—
FROM THE CASE
FILES OF THE
SKULL KILLER

"CURSE OF THE OCTOPUS"

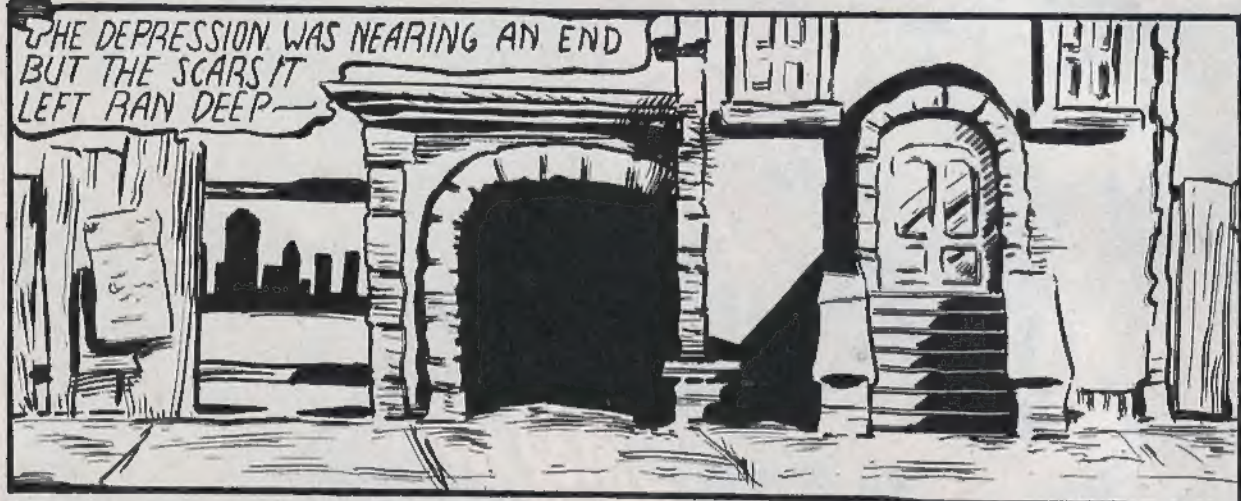


STORY: BRENDAN FAULKNER ART: GARY TERRY EDITOR: SIMON DEITCH

THE LOWER EAST SIDE 1939



THE DEPRESSION WAS NEARING AN END
BUT THE SCARS IT
LEFT RAN DEEP —

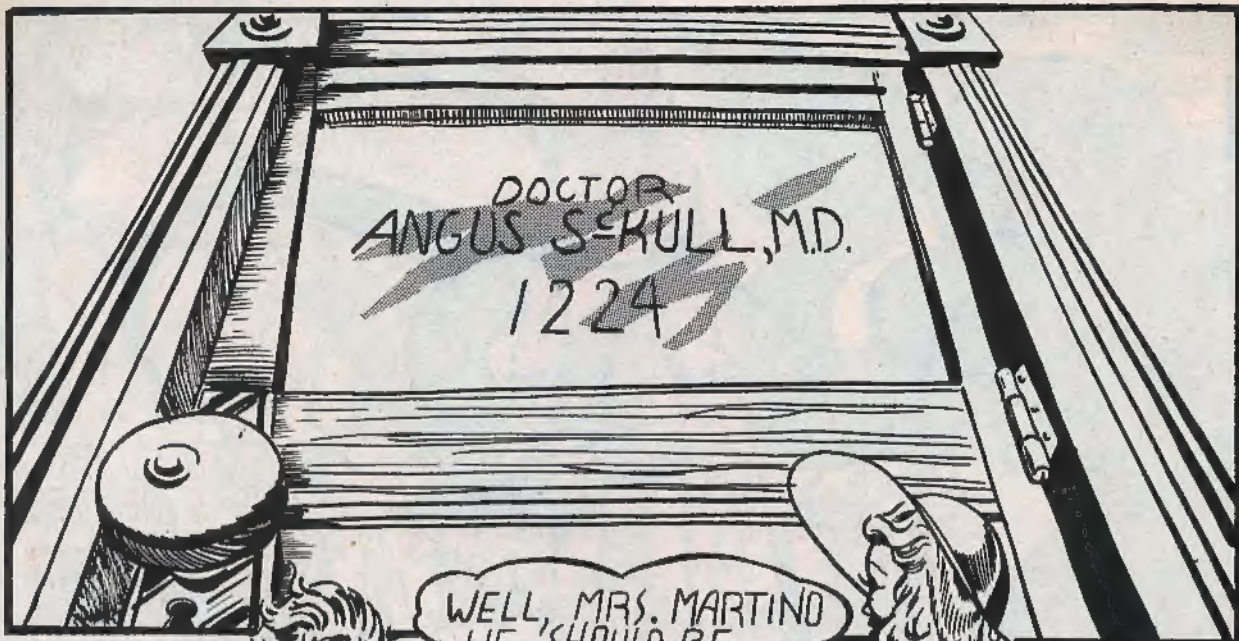


FEW MEN WHO LIVED
HERE CARED FOR ANYONE,
BUT THEMSELVES IN
THOSE HARD TIMES —



BUT ONE DID —





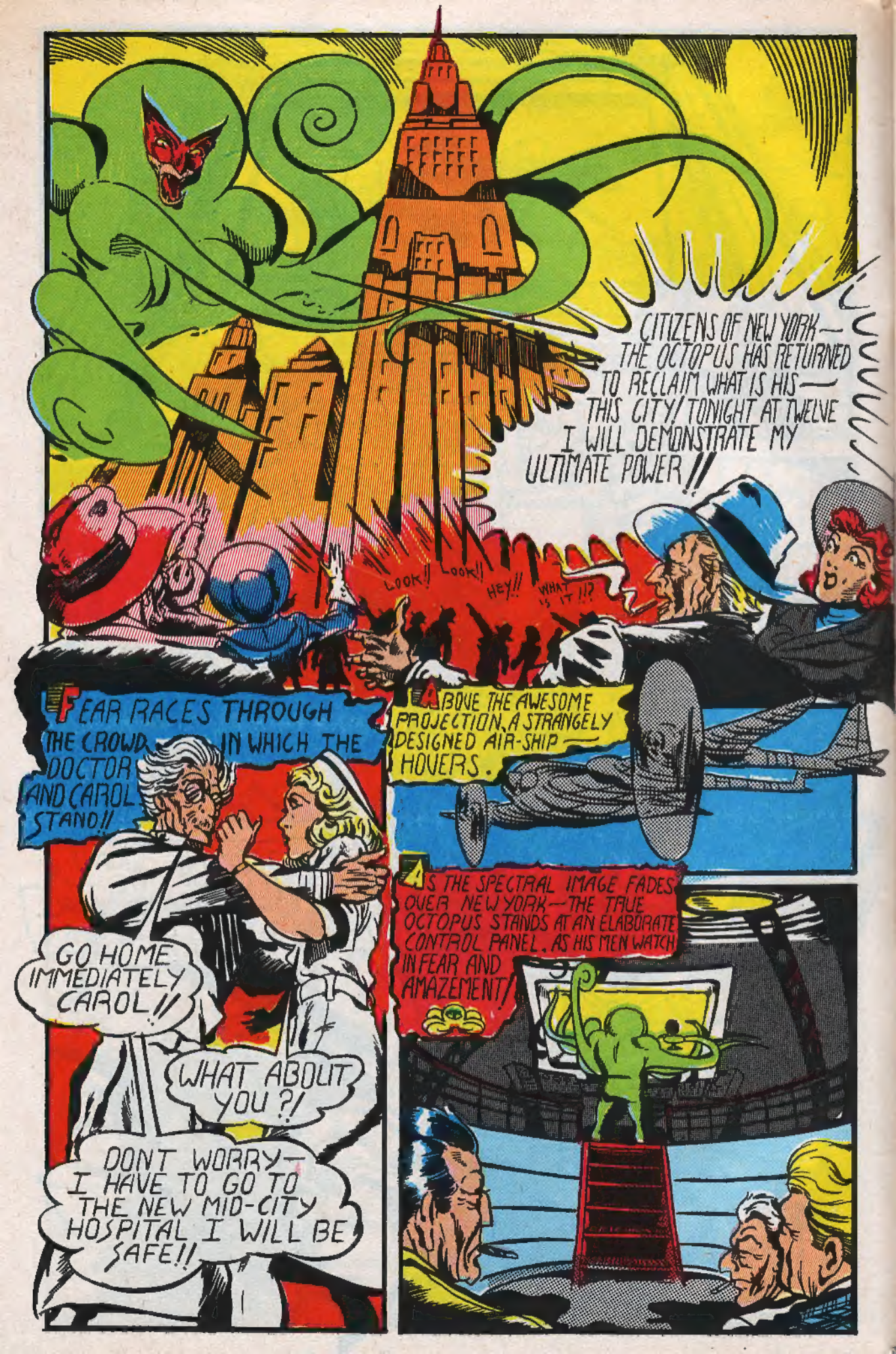
WELL, MRS. MARTINO
HE 'SHOULD BE
FINE NOW!!



BOOM!!!

A BOOMING SOUND
RENTS THE AIR —
DOCTOR SKULL AND CAROL
RUSH OUTSIDE TO SEE WHAT'S
THE MATTER!!!





CITIZENS OF NEW YORK—
THE OCTOPUS HAS RETURNED
TO RECLAIM WHAT IS HIS—
THIS CITY! TONIGHT AT TWELVE
I WILL DEMONSTRATE MY
ULTIMATE POWER!!

FEAR RACES THROUGH
THE CROWD IN WHICH THE
DOCTOR
AND CAROL
STAND!!

ABOVE THE AWESOME
PROJECTION, A STRANGELY
DESIGNED AIR-SHIP
HOVERS.

GO HOME
IMMEDIATELY
CAROL!!

WHAT ABOUT
YOU?!

DON'T WORRY—
I HAVE TO GO TO
THE NEW MID-CITY
HOSPITAL I WILL BE
SAFE!!

AS THE SPECTRAL IMAGE FADES
OVER NEW YORK—THE TRUE
OCTOPUS STANDS AT AN ELABORATE
CONTROL PANEL, AS HIS MEN WATCH
IN FEAR AND
AMAZEMENT!

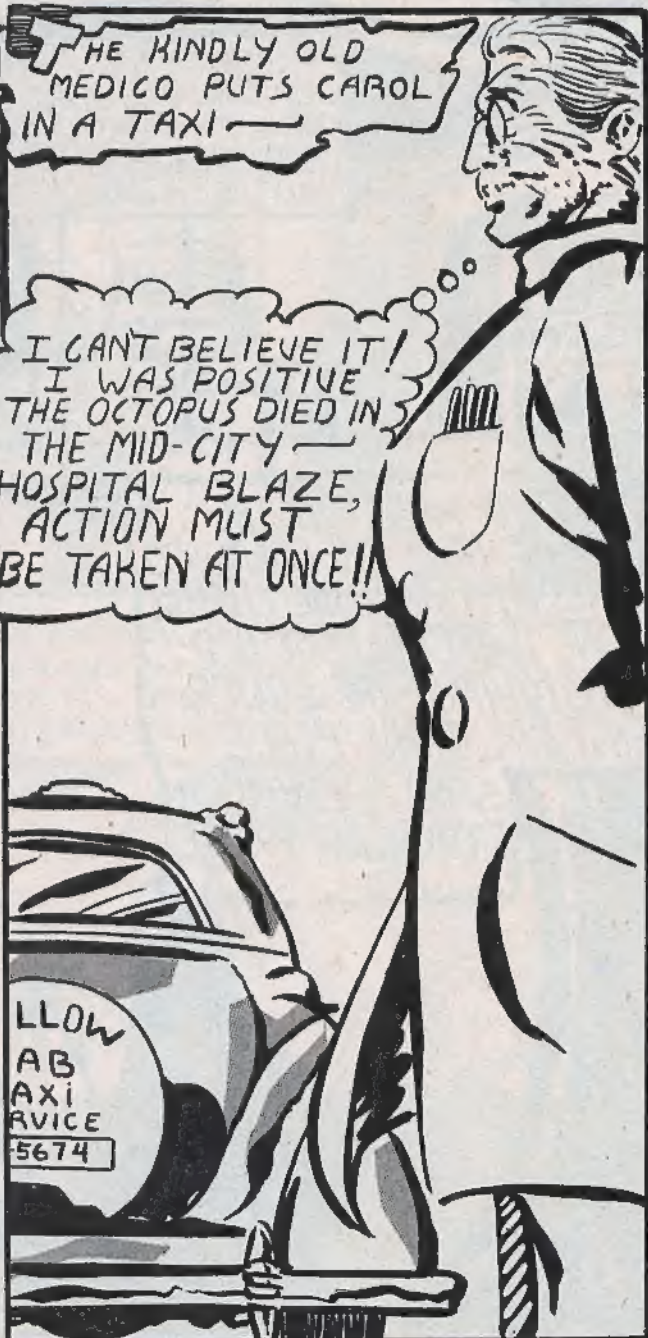
MEN OF THE
PURPLE-EYES, TONIGHT
OUR POWER AGAIN WILL BE
KNOWN, WE SHALL ONCE
AGAIN TAKE OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE
AND REVENGE.



THE KINDLY OLD
MEDICO PUTS CAROL
IN A TAXI —

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
I WAS POSITIVE
THE OCTOPUS DIED IN
THE MID-CITY
HOSPITAL BLAZE,
ACTION MUST
BE TAKEN AT ONCE!!

I HOPE HE WILL
BE ALL RIGHT!/?



1 ONCE INSIDE DOCTOR SKULL
LOCKS THE FRONT DOOR TO HIS
OFFICE HE THEN MOVES TO A ROLL
TOP-DESK OPENS IT AND PRESSES
A HIDDEN DEVICE INSIDE —

4 ACROSS THE ROOM A PANEL IN THE
WALL SWINGS OPEN — REVEALING A
STRANGELY DECORATED ROOM, THE WALLS
LINED WITH GUN RACKS, A MAKE-UP
TABLE, AND A LARGE WARDROBE.

5 SEATING HIMSELF AT THE
MAKE-UP TABLE, THE OLD MEDICO
TAKES ON A STARTLING CHANGE
GONE IS THE HELPFUL OLD
PHYSICIAN OF THE LOWER
EAST SIDE, IN HIS PLACE
SITS A YOUNGER
STRONGER FIGURE

IT IS JEFFEREY FAIRCHILD MAN ABOUT TOWN WHOSE PHILANTHROPIC ACTIVITIES ARE COMMON KNOWLEDGE — THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE GONE IS THE STARCHED WHITE UNIFORM, REPLACED BY A FASHIONABLE AND EXPENSIVE SUIT



JEFFEREY IS NOW READY TO MEET AND MATCH THE DEADLY CHALLENGE OF THE OCTOPUS. HE BEGINS A CAMPAIGN TO PUT HIS AGENTS INTO OPERATION —

JEFFEREY MOVES TO THE FAR WALL OF THE HIDDEN ROOM HE PASSES BUTTON ON A PANEL. A SECTION OF THE WALL SWINGS-IN —



MOVING DOWN THE ALLEYWAY HE REACHES HIS PARKED ROADSTER, ONCE IN, HE STARTS TOWARDS HIS DESTINATION.



AS JEFFEREY TRAVELS IN HIS POWERFUL ROADSTER A THOUGHT CROSSES HIS MIND, WHICH BRINGS A SMILE TO HIS LIPS, BEFORE TO LONG THE SKULL KILLER WILL WALK AGAIN!

JEFFEREY FLIPS ON A SWITCH ON A SPECIAL TRANSMITTER, IN HIS CAR.


IN A SMALL ANTIQUE SHOP A LARGE TURBANED AND BEARDED INDIAN NAMED SYN, IS DRAWN AWAY FROM A CUSTOMER, BY A STRANGE BEEPING WHICH IS EMANATING FROM THE REAR OF THE SHOP

BEEP BEEP


EXCUSE SIR, LOOK OVER THIS TRAY AND I SHALL RETURN IN A MOMENT—

A LIGHT IS FLASHING IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE BEEPING, SYN MOVES TO AN ORNATE CABINET AND UNLOCKS IT. REVEALING A TRANSMITTER

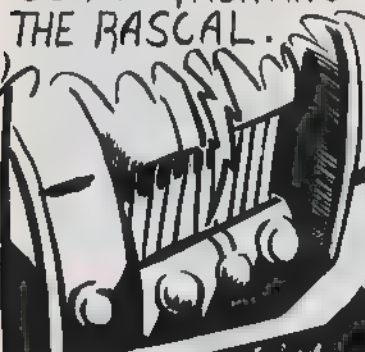
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP




SYN, OVER!




THE OCTOPUS HAS RETURNED AND IS UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS. WE WILL HAVE TO HOP ON HIS TRAIL, QUICKLY.



AW, YES CAPTAIN I HAVE HEARD. IT WILL BE LIKE THE OLD DAYS IN THE SPECIAL SERVICE, HUNTING THE RASCAL.



I WILL MEET YOU AT CAROL'S APARTMENT IN TWO HOURS.



MEANWHILE AT
JEFFEREY FAIRCHILD'S
WESTCHESTER HOME—

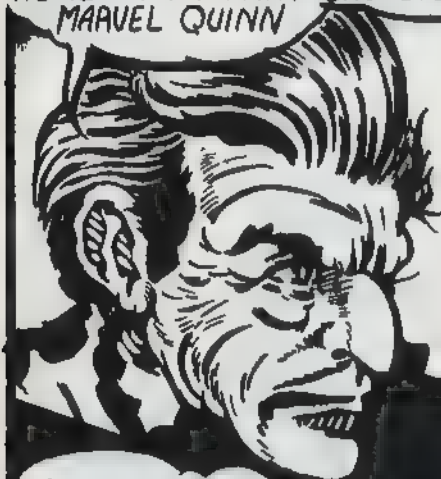
FAIRCHILD

ROBERT FAIRCHILD
JEFFEREYS YOUNGER INVALID BROTHER
BY TEN YEARS, SITS IN
HIS- CHAIR IN A BAD-MOOD
AS USUAL, LISTENING TO CLASSICAL
MUSIC AND READING A PULP MAGAZINE.



SITTING ON A COUCH
OPPOSITE ROBERT IS
NORVELL QUINN,
POLISHING HIS GLASS EYE.

DAMN, JEFFEREY
WHILE HE IS RUNNING
AROUND I'M STUCK—
HERE WITH THAT ONE-EYED.
MARVEL QUINN



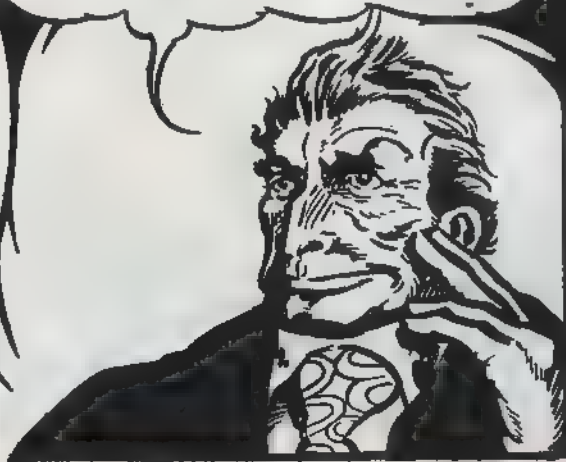
DONT YOU—
DO ANYTHING BUT
POLISH THAT DAMN
THING ?!



SURE!

HE POPS THE EYE BACK IN HIS SOCKET.

SEE, THATS
SOMETHING DIFFERENT!



GET ME SOMETHING
TO EAT, I'M STARVING!

QUINN LEAVES TO
FIX THE TROUBLESOME
ROBERT SOMETHING TO EAT—

HELP!

POW



QUINN RUSHES IN, IN TIME
FOR AN UNFRIENDLY
GREETING FROM THE
PURPLE-EYES GANG—

SHALL I
CUT THIS
SUCKER-UP

NO WAIT, I
NEED A WITNESS
THIS SERVANT SHALL
BE IT—

THE MYSTERIOUS
OCTOPUS RAISES
ROBERT HIGH IN THE AIR—

MEN PREPARE
MY LITTLE
SURPRISE!



OUTSIDE A
LARGE BLACK—
HEARSE STANDS
IN A DRIVEWAY.
TWO OF THE
GANG MEMBERS
SWING OPEN THE
REAR DOORS WIDE,
RELEASING A
CASCADE OF
FOUL OBSCENITY
ONTO THE
DRIVEWAY—

THE INHUMAN—
OCTOPUS GLOATS AS
HE DRAGS ROBERT TO
THE FRONT STEPS

QUINN IS HELPLESS, AS THE
OCTOPUS RAISES ROBERT ABOVE HIS
HEAD—

JEFFEREY'S INTERFERENCE
CANNOT BE TOLERATED
THIS TIME. SO I WILL KILL
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
I WILL GIVE HIM A WARNING
AND HAVE MY REVENGE!

HERE MY
PETS FEAST



ROBERT IS HURTLLED
TO THE BOTTOM OF
THE STEPS —

THE PURPLE-EYED
HORRORS ATTACK
THERE PREY WITH
RELISH —



AFTER THE CARNAGE
IS OVER —

QUINN IS KNOCKED
UNCONSCIOUS —

AN UNWILLING
SENTINEL —

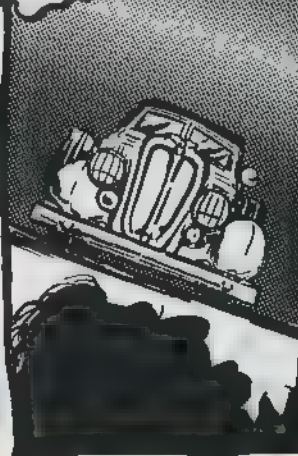
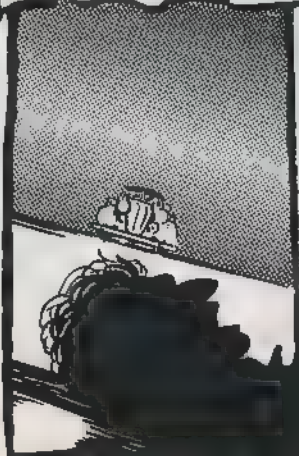
OVER THE GRIM
SCENE —



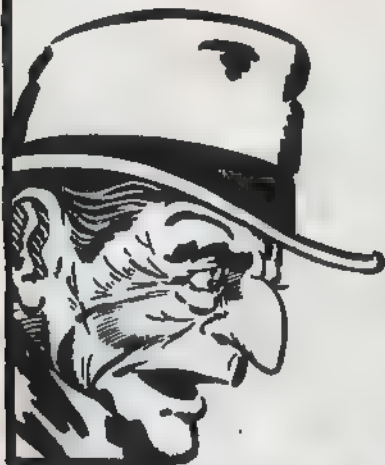
A SHORT TIME
LATER JEFFEREY'S
POWERFUL ROADSTER
PULLS UP TO THE
DRIVEWAY IN FRONT
OF THE MANSION

HIS EYES
WIDEN WITH HORROR
AS HE SEES THE
GHASTLY REMAINS
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE STEPS.

ALL IS QUIET —



AS HE APPROACHES
THE SCENE HE REALIZES
THAT IT IS HIS
BROTHER, ROBERT—

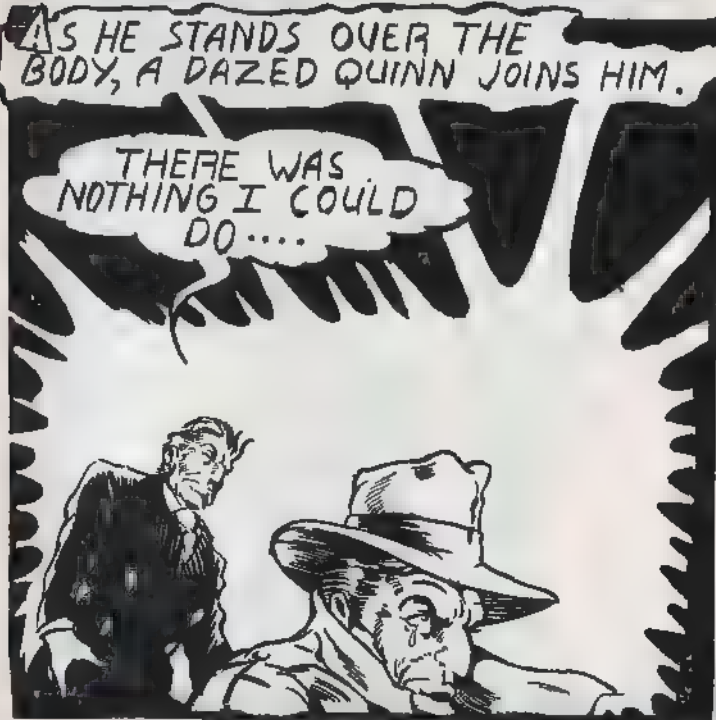


TEARS STREAM
DOWN HIS FACE



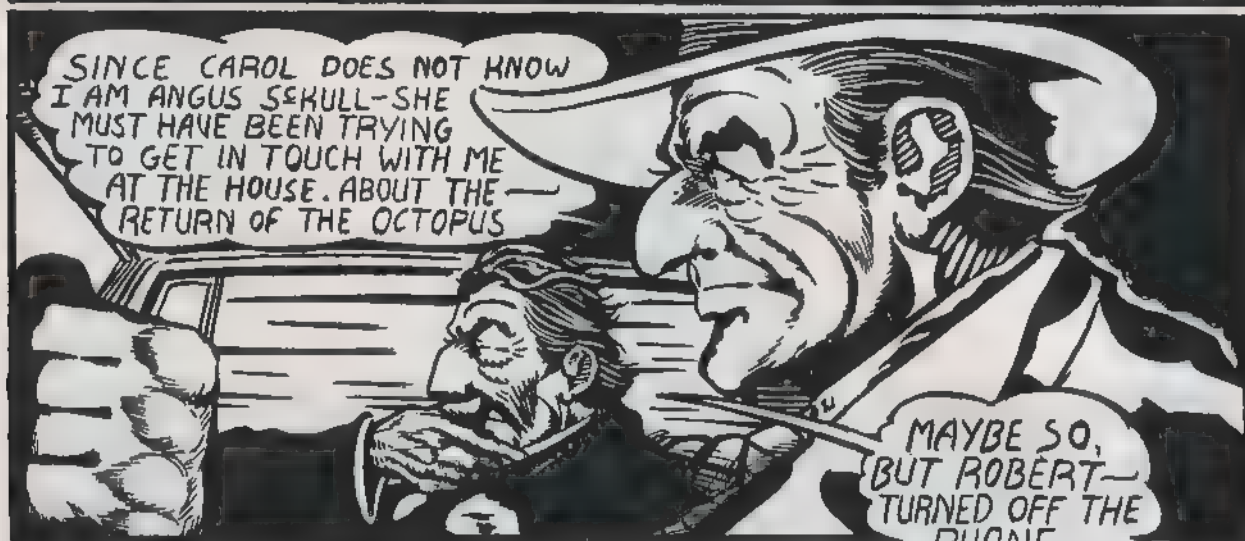
AS HE STANDS OVER THE
BODY, A DAZED QUINN JOINS HIM.

THERE WAS
NOTHING I COULD
DO....



I KNOW.





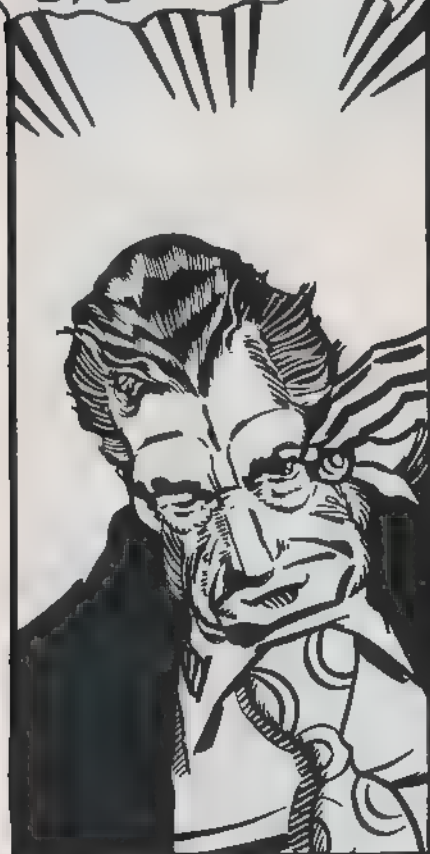
SINCE CAROL DOES NOT KNOW
I AM ANGUS SKULL-SHE
MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING
TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME
AT THE HOUSE. ABOUT THE
RETURN OF THE OCTOPUS

MAYBE SO,
BUT ROBERT—
TURNED OFF THE
PHONE

QUINN A ONE TIME
UNDERWORLD FIGURE
UNDERGOES HIS OWN
AMAZING TRANSFORMATION
HE REMOVES HIS GLASS
EYE —

HE THEN REMOVES
STRIPS OF LATEX
FROM HIS FACE —
REVEALING A GASH
RUNNING ABOVE AND
BELOW HIS EMPTY
EYE-SOCKET

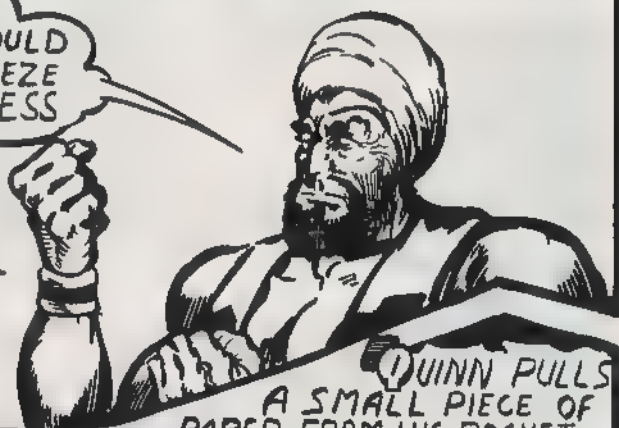
HIS TRANSFORMATION
IS COMPLETE, WHEN
HE SLIPS A BLACK
EYE PATCH OVER
HIS EMPTY
SOCKET.



IN THE APARTMENT
OF CAROL ENDICOTT,
A SOMBER GROUP IS
ASSEMBLED



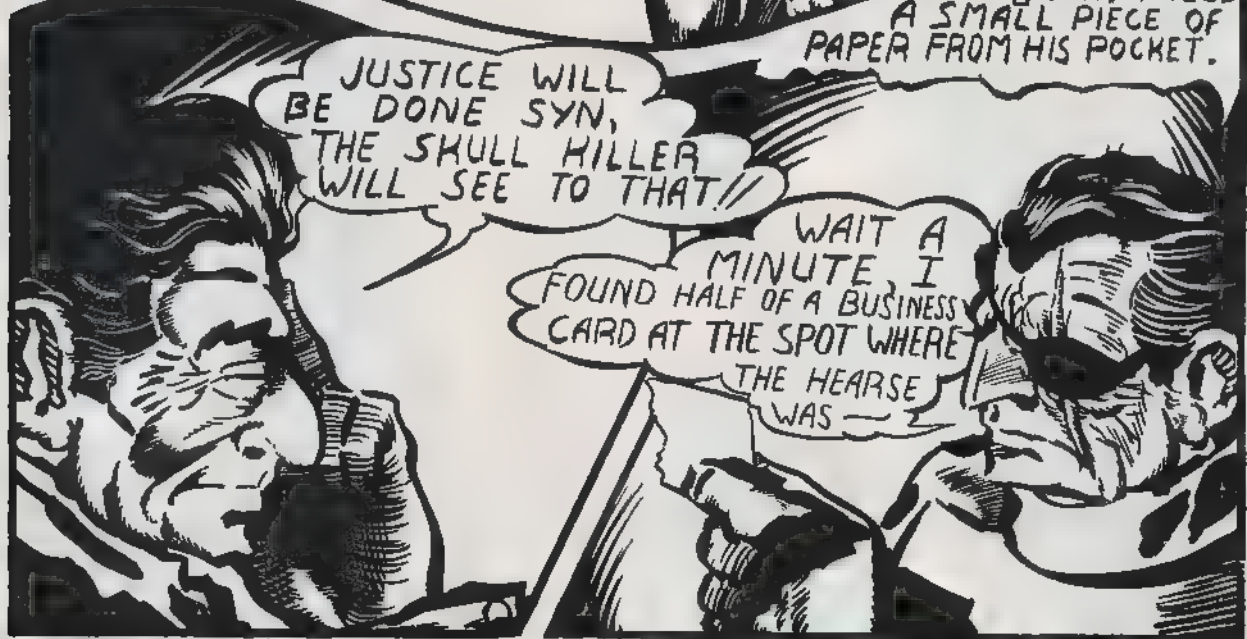
THIS OCTOPUS
IS A HORRIBLE CREATURE
WITH MY BARE HANDS I WOULD
TAKE GREAT JOY TO SQUEEZE
THE LIFE FROM HIS WORTHLESS
CARCASS!



QUINN PULLS
A SMALL PIECE OF
PAPER FROM HIS POCKET.

JUSTICE WILL
BE DONE SYN,
THE SKULL HILLER
WILL SEE TO THAT!!

WAIT A
MINUTE, I
FOUND HALF OF A BUSINESS
CARD AT THE SPOT WHERE
THE HEARSE
WAS





THIS MAYBE
A LEAD—

IT'S WORTH
CHECKING OUT

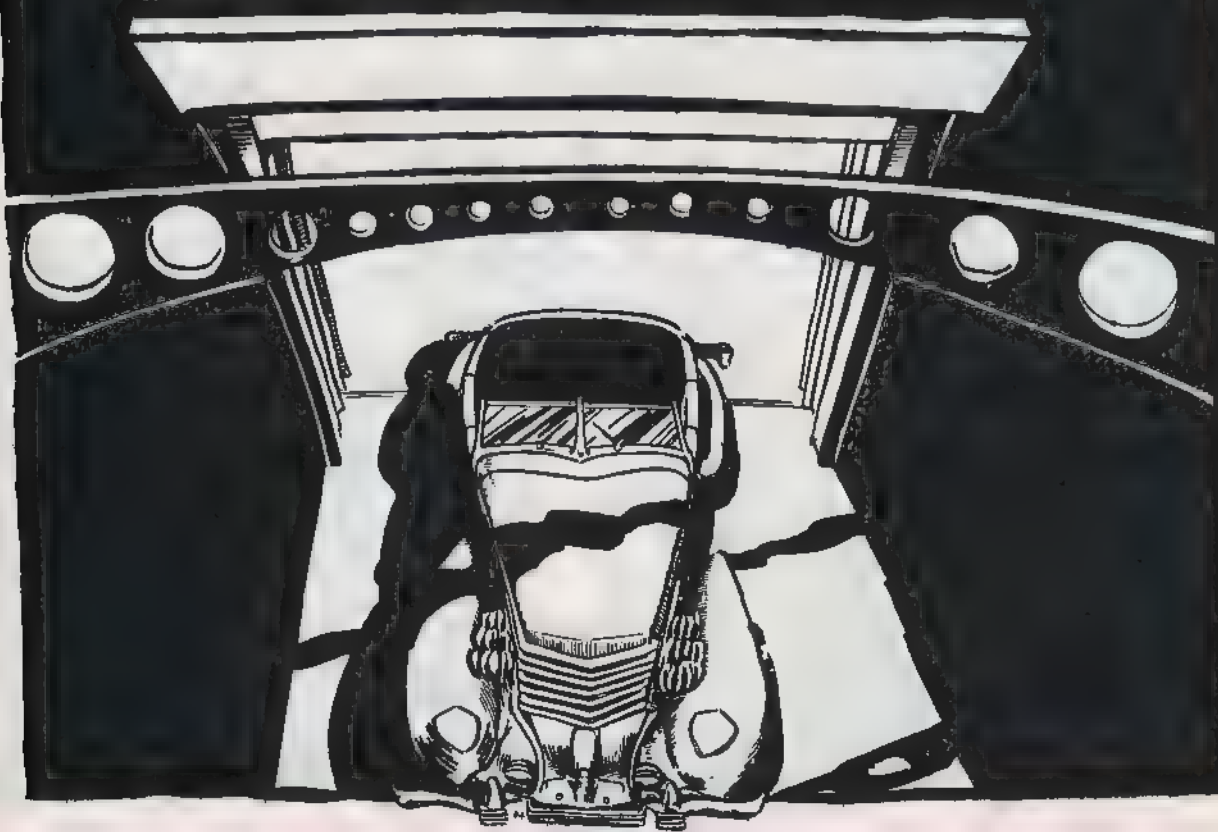


A SHORT TIME LATER,
CAROL FINDS THE TUNG-SEN
FUNERAL HOME, LOCATED ON MOTT
STREET NEXT TO CHINA-TOWN—

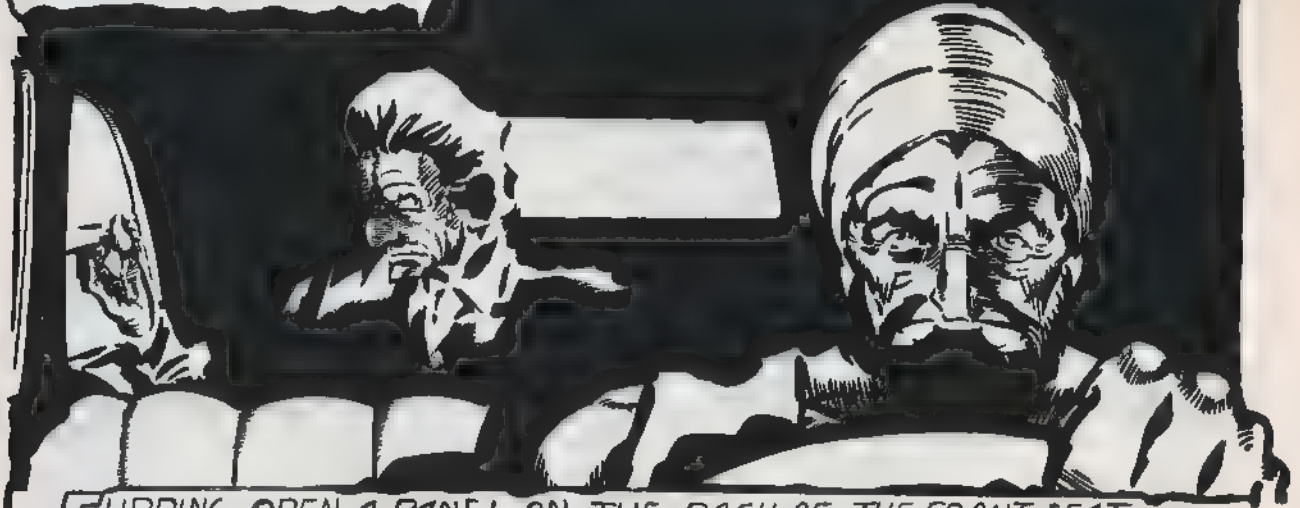
THE SKULL KILLER,
AND SYN, WILL PAY A
VISIT TO THAT ESTABLISHMENT



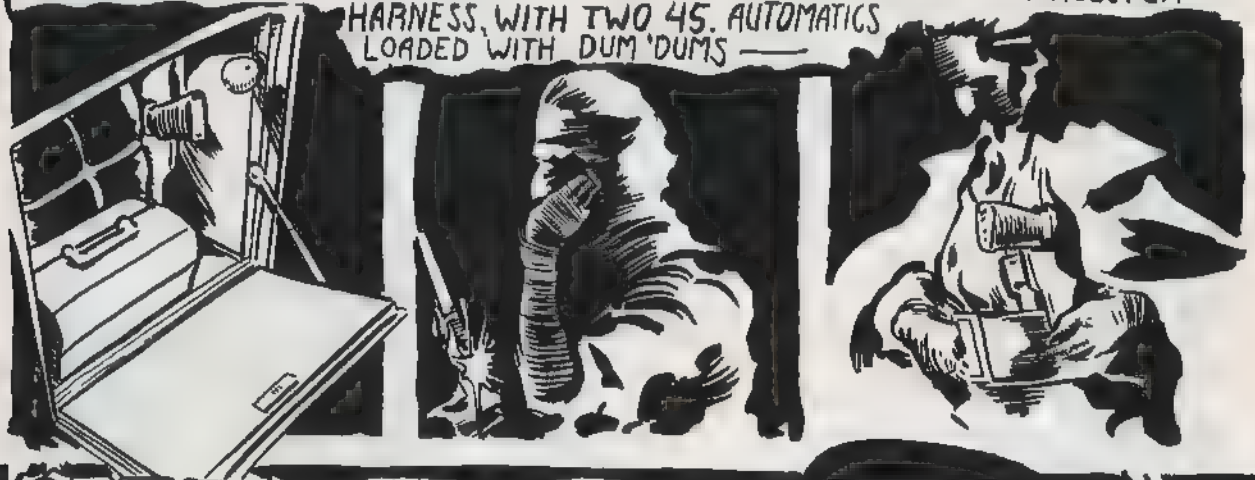
A SLEEK COFFIN NOSED
812 CORD SEDAN PULLS
FROM THE UNDERGROUND
GARAGE OF CAROL ENDICOTT'S
APARTMENT—



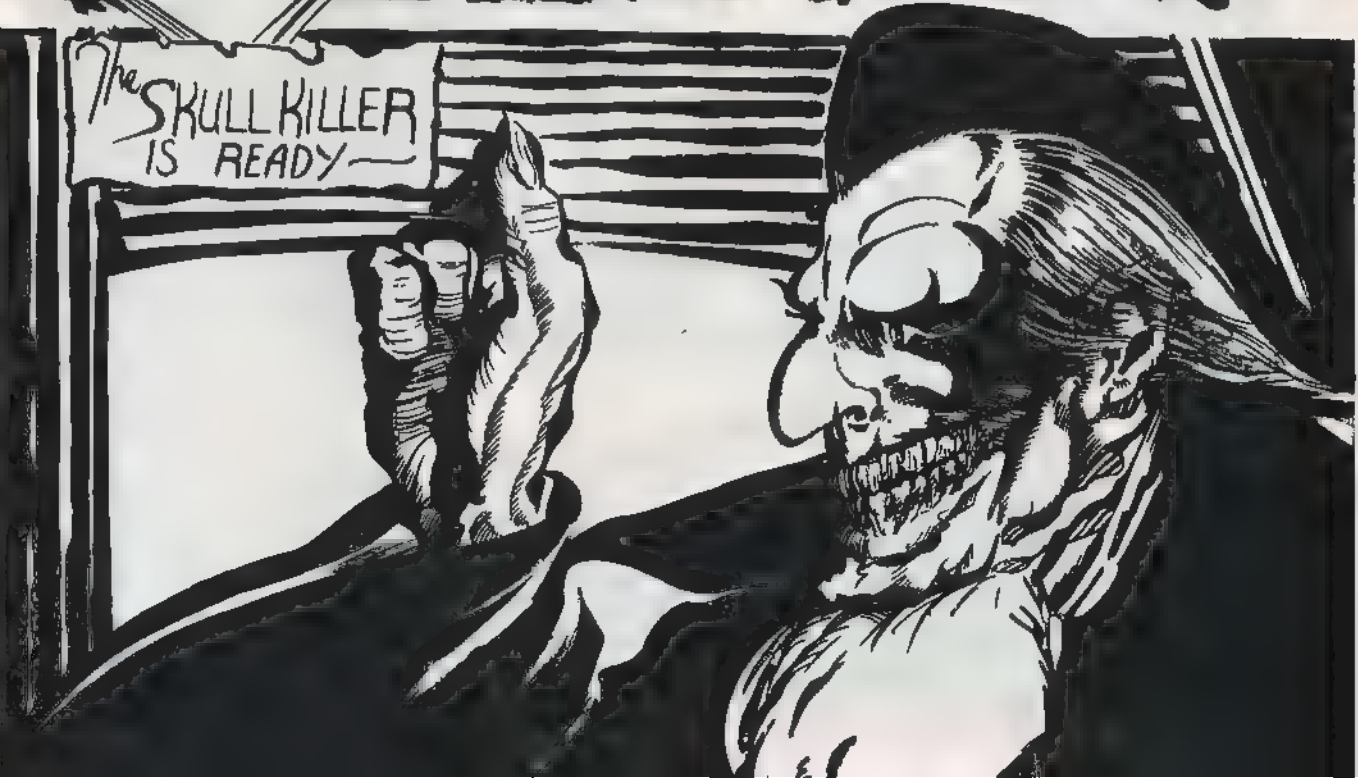
JEFFEREY PULLS
DOWN THE SHADES
ON THE BACK WINDOWS



SLIPPING OPEN A PANEL ON THE BACK OF THE FRONT SEAT—
REMOVING THE GARB OF THE SKULL KILLER, AND MAKE-UP CASE. HE ADDS
A SPECIAL CREAM TO HIS FACE, THEN DONS A SPECIAL LATEX-FOAM APPLIANCE
TO HIS FACE, AND SETS IN HIS MOUTH PIECE AND WIG—PUTTING ON HIS OVER COAT AND
HALF CAPE HE REACHES INTO THE SEAT COMPARTMENT REMOVING A HOLSTER
HARNESS, WITH TWO 45. AUTOMATICS
LOADED WITH DUM'DUMS —



The SKULL KILLER
IS READY —



THE SKULL KILLER
GLIDES FROM THE CAR
TELLING SYN TO WAIT—



THE SKULL KILLER BREAKS
AND ENTERS THROUGH A REAR
WINDOW OF THE FUNERAL HOME.



CRASH!!!

HE ENTERS A LARGE,
DARK ROOM —
COFFINS LINE THE FLOOR.

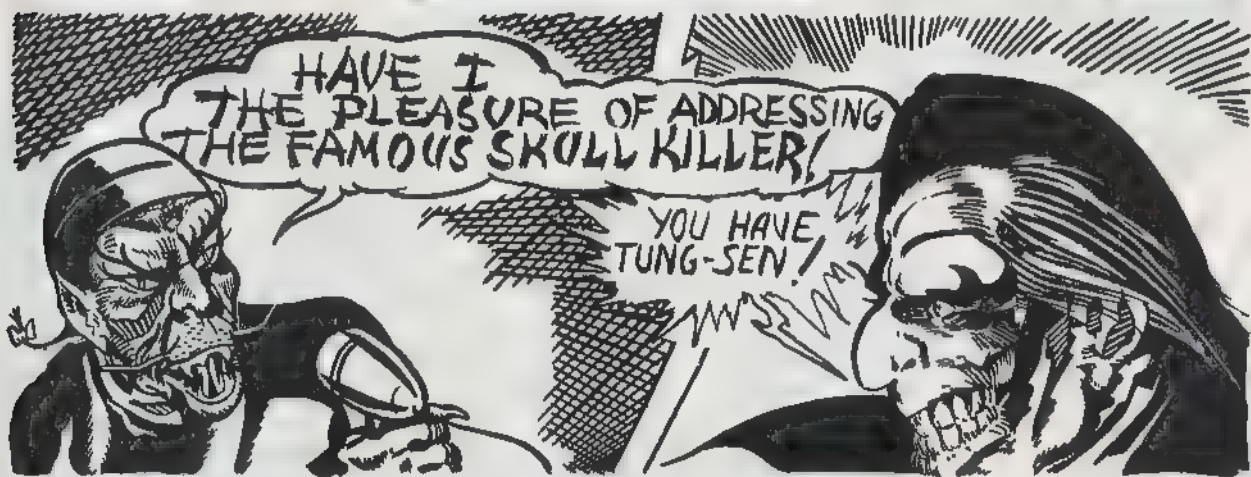


AT THE OPPOSITE END
OF THE ROOM A LARGE
WINDOW BECOMES VISIBLE
BEHIND THE GLASS SITS
A GAUNT SINTSTER ORIENTAL
TOYING WITH AN OCTOPUS
WATCH FOB!



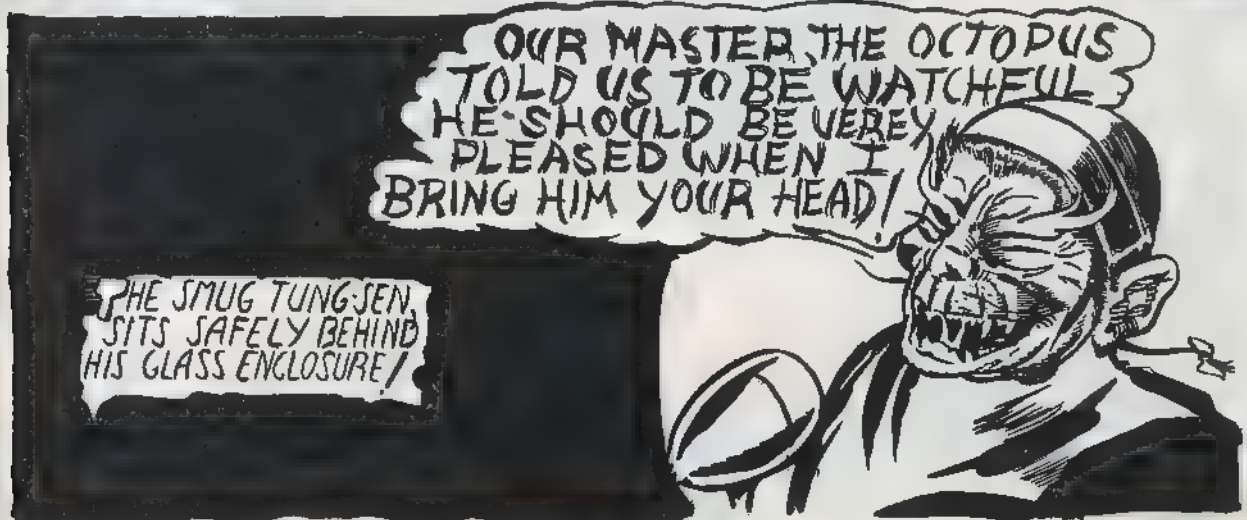
HAVE I
THE PLEASURE OF ADDRESSING
THE FAMOUS SKULL KILLER!

YOU HAVE
TUNG-SEN!



OUR MASTER, THE OCTOPUS
TOLD US TO BE WATCHFUL
HE SHOULD BE VERY
PLEASED WHEN I
BRING HIM YOUR HEAD!

THE SMUG TUNG-SEN
SITS SAFELY BEHIND
HIS GLASS ENCLOSURE!



FROM BEHIND THE DRAPES
AND OUT OF THE COFFINS
SPRING EVIL LOOKING
CHINA-MEN, WIELDING
HATCHETS



THE SKULL HILLERS 45'S HAMMER
AWAY IN HIS FISTS CUTTING DOWN
THE YELLOW DEVILS IN THEIR TRACKS.

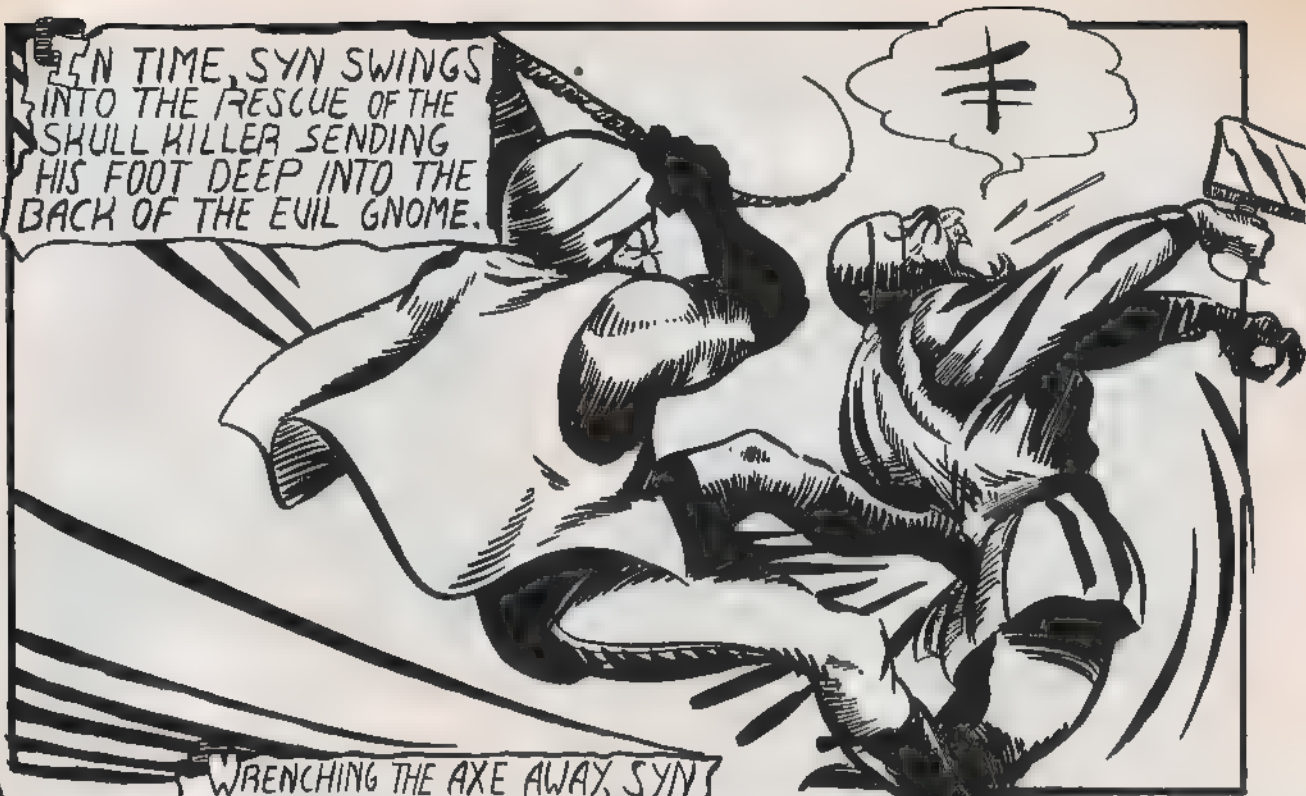
BLAM!!

BLAM!!

WHAK!!

FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN A
EVIL HUNCHBACK FIGURE, WITH
A GLINTING AXE HELD TIGHTLY
IN HIS NARROW FIST—

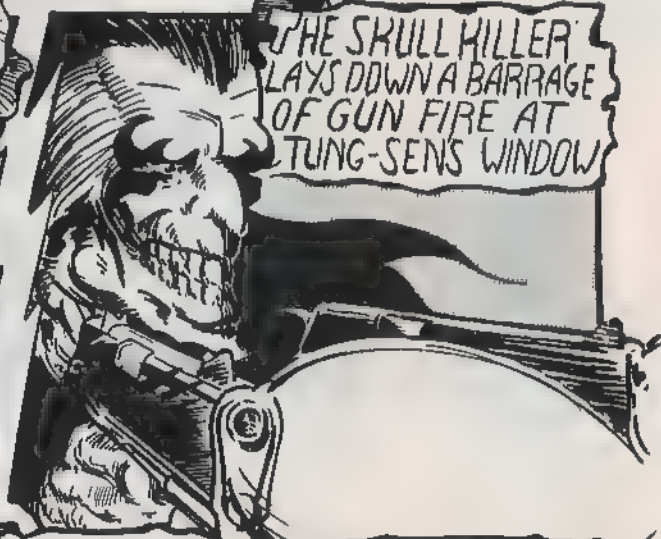
IN TIME, SYN SWINGS
INTO THE RESCUE OF THE
SKULL KILLER SENDING
HIS FOOT DEEP INTO THE
BACK OF THE EVIL GNOME.



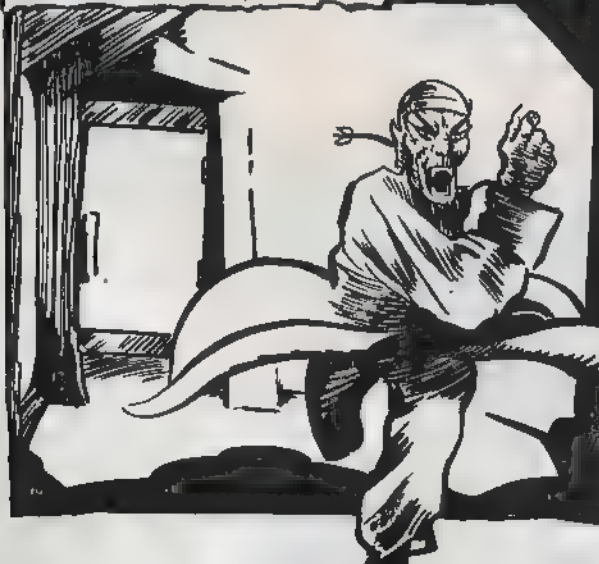
WRENCHING THE AXE AWAY, SYN
BURIES IT IN THE
CREATURE'S HEAD.



THE SKULL KILLER
LAYS DOWN A BARRAGE
OF GUN FIRE AT
TUNG-SENS WINDOW.



THE EVIL ORIENTAL
FLEES THROUGH A
TRAP DOOR —



SYN CRASHES THROUGH THE
SHATTERED GLASS IN PURSUIT, THE
SKULL KILLER FOLLOWS!



THE TRAP DOOR LEADS TO A LONG TUNNEL —

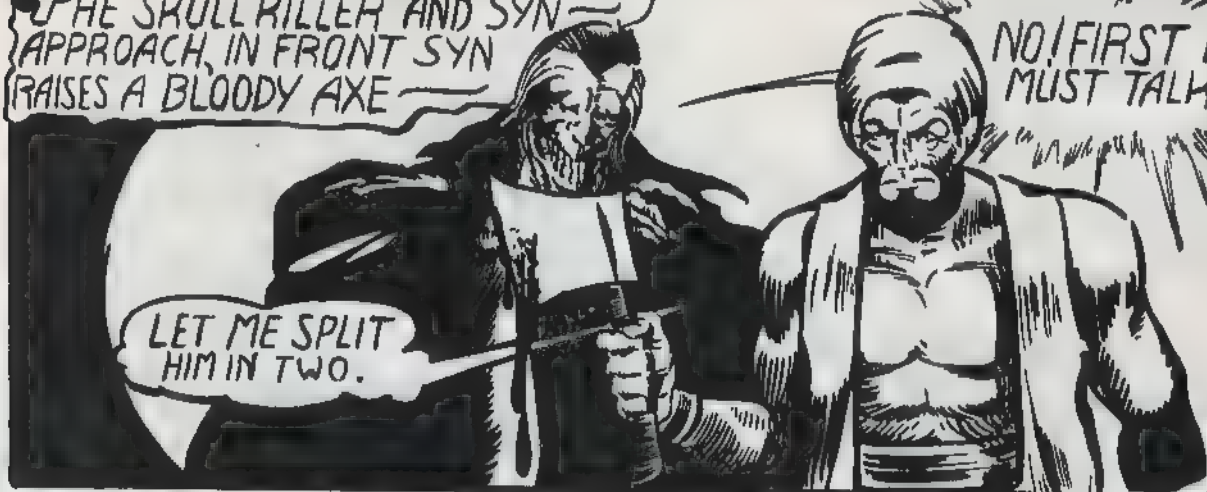
TUNG-SEN REACHES A LARGE WOODEN DOOR AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL BUT CANNOT OPEN IT —



THE SKULL KILLER AND SYN APPROACH, IN FRONT SYN RAISES A BLOODY AXE —

NO! FIRST HE MUST TALK

LET ME SPLIT HIM IN TWO.



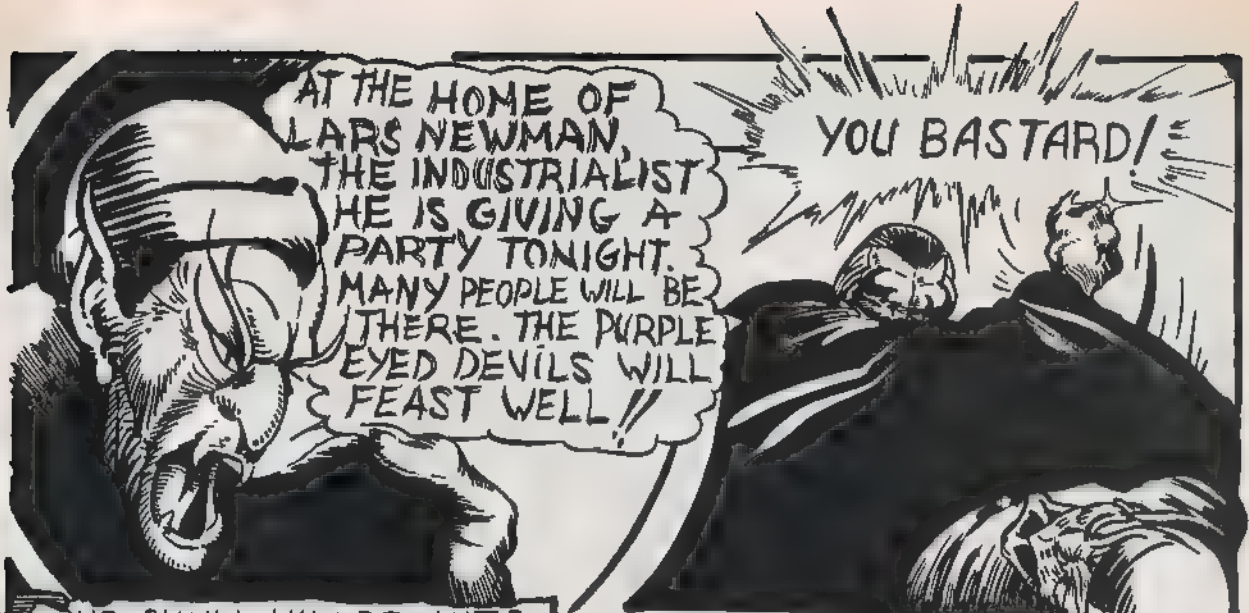
THE SKULL KILLER JAMS ONE OF HIS 45'S INTO THE THROAT OF TUNG-SEN —

WHERE WILL THE OCTOPUS STRIKE TONIGHT AT TWELVE?

TALK OR, DIE!

WHAT DO YOU WISH TO KNOW?

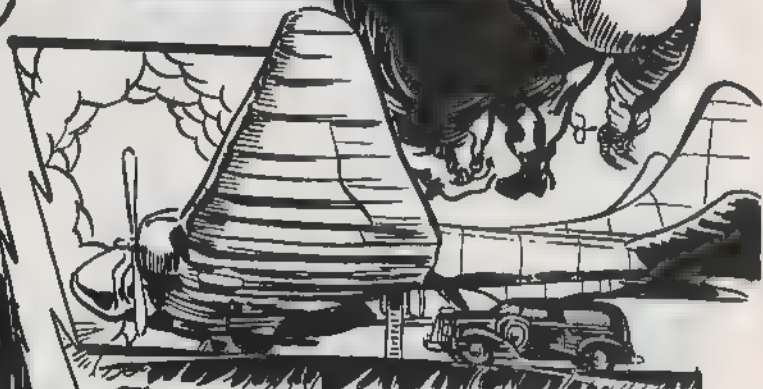




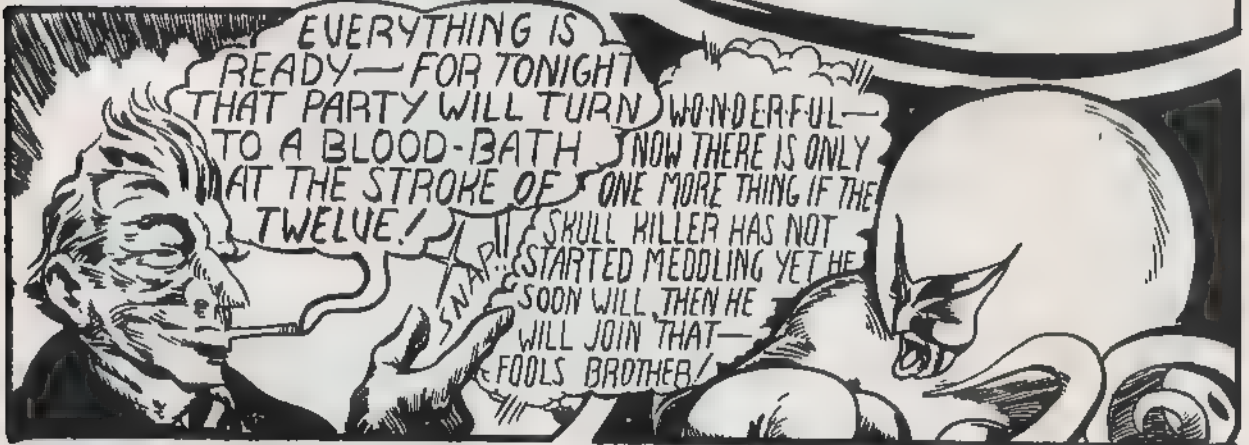
AT THE HOME OF
LARS NEWMAN,
THE INDUSTRIALIST
HE IS GIVING A
PARTY TONIGHT.
MANY PEOPLE WILL BE
THERE. THE PURPLE
EYED DEVILS WILL
FEAST WELL!!

YOU BASTARD!

THE SKULL KILLER HITS
TUNG-SEN FULL FORCE WITH
HIS SKULL RING—SENDING
HIM CRASHING AGAINST THE
DOOR, LEAVING
THE MARK OF THE
SKULL ON TUNG
SENS FACE —



A BLACK HEARSE IS PARKED
ALONGSIDE A STRANGE AIRSHIP.



EVERYTHING IS
READY— FOR TONIGHT
THAT PARTY WILL TURN
TO A BLOOD-BATH. NOW THERE IS ONLY
ONE MORE THING IF THE
TWELVE!

SKULL KILLER HAS NOT
STARTED MEDDLING YET HE
SOON WILL THEN HE
WILL JOIN THAT
FOOLS BROTHER!

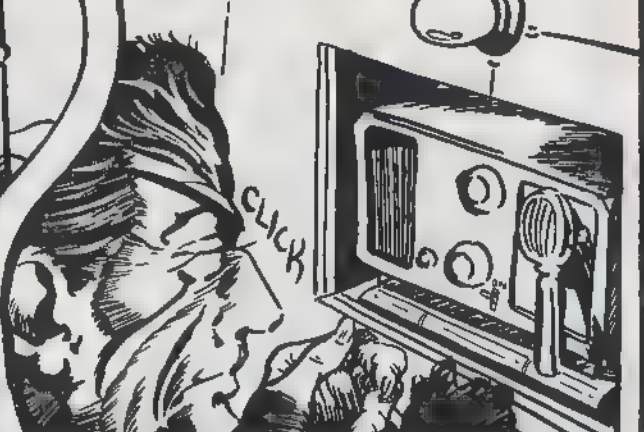


YOU ARE HUNGRY
MY PETS!
HA-HA-HA-HA

CAROL ENDICOTTS
APARTMENT. A LIGHT FIXTURE
BEGINS TO FLICKER ON THE
FAR WALL —



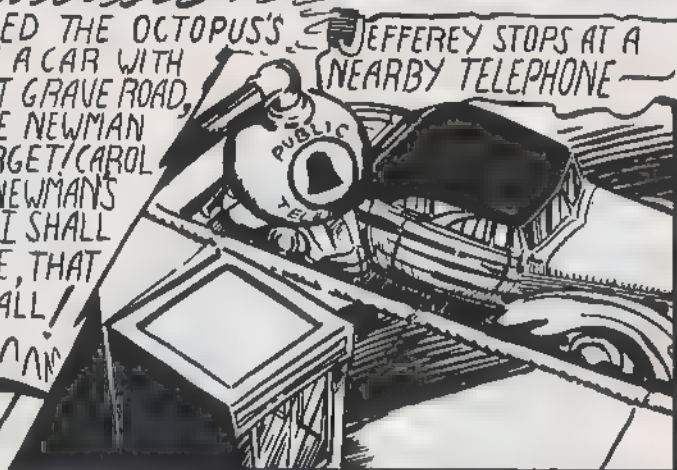
QUINN MOVES QUICKLY
TO TAKE THE INCOMING
MESSAGE —



I HAVE DISCOVERED THE OCTOPUSS'
PLAN, QUINN READY A CAR WITH
WEAPONS, AND BE AT GRAVE ROAD,
ELEVEN O'CLOCK. THE NEWMAN
ESTATE IS THE TARGET/CAROL
AND I WILL ACCEPT NEWMAN'S
PARTY INVITATION. I SHALL
INFORM THE POLICE, THAT
IS ALL!



JEFFEREY STOPS AT A
NEARBY TELEPHONE —



USING THE VOICE OF THE FEARED
CRIMEFIGHTER, JEFFEREY PUTS IN A
CALL TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS —



COMMISSIONER LESLEY
ARMSTRONG, A FAT MAN,
WITH BUSHY EYE-BROWS—
AND THINNING HAIR, ANSWERS



PUT ME
THROUGH TO —
COMMISSIONER
ARMSTRONG AT
ONCE, THIS IS
THE SKULL
KILLER!

YES — /
WHO? — WHAT?/
PUT HIM ON !!!



FROM THE RECEIVER COMES THE
WIERD VOICE THE SKULLKILLER

COMMISSIONER—
AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE
VISIT THE FUNERAL PARLOR OF
TUNG-SEN, BUT THAT IS NOT
THE MAIN REASON I HAD
FOR CONTACTING YOU—
TONIGHT AT TWELVE THE
OCTOPUS WILL STRIKE AT
THE NEWMAN ESTATE
BE THERE —!

WHO,
THE HELL—

THE PHONE CLICKS
THE LINE IS DEAD

THE NEWMAN ESTATE,
A LIVELY PARTY
IS IN FULL SWING

I ONLY
HAVE EYES
FOR YOU

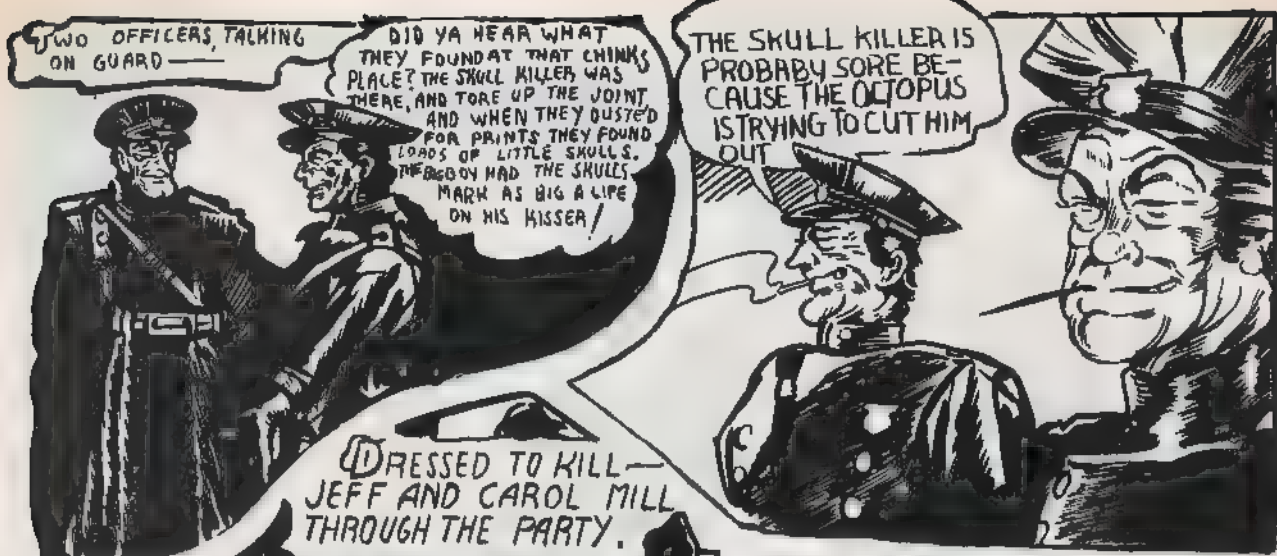
LARS NEWMAN, A TALL
MAN IS SPEAKING TO

PLEASE
MR. NEWMAN
CALL THIS PARTY
OFF BEFORE ITS
TOO LATE!

NONSENSE —
THIS IS ALL SOME
PRANK!

NO SIR, IT ISNT
A PRANK —

I'M SURE YOUR
MEN CAN TAKE
CARE OF ANY
TROUBLE!



TWO OFFICERS TALKING ON GUARD —

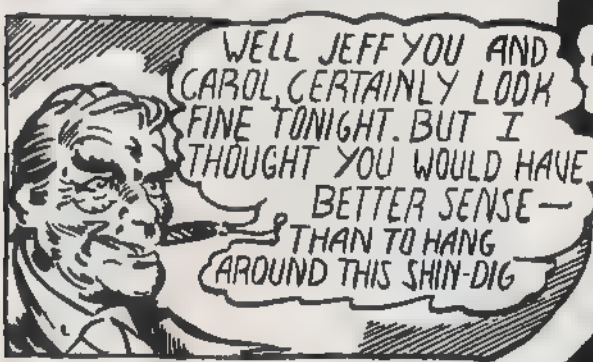
DID YA HEAR WHAT THEY FOUND AT THAT CHINKS PLACE? THE SKULL KILLER WAS THERE, AND TORE UP THE JOINT, AND WHEN THEY OUSTED FOR PRINTS THEY FOUND LOADS OF LITTLE SKULLS. THE BOY HAD THE SKULLS MARK AS BIG A LIFE ON HIS KISSER!

THE SKULL KILLER IS PROBABLY SORE BE- CAUSE THE OCTOPUS IS TRYING TO CUT HIM OUT

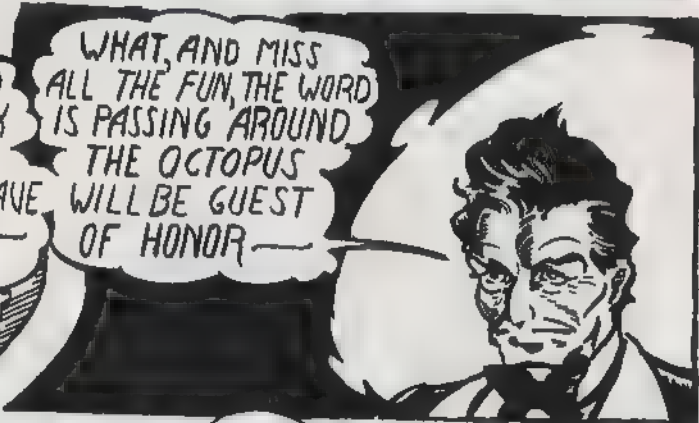
DRESSED TO KILL — JEFF AND CAROL WILL THROUGH THE PARTY.



HI FATSO! STILL CHAWING THAT OLD CIGAR?



WELL JEFF YOU AND CAROL, CERTAINLY LOOK FINE TONIGHT. BUT I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE BETTER SENSE — THAN TO HANG AROUND THIS SHIN-DIG



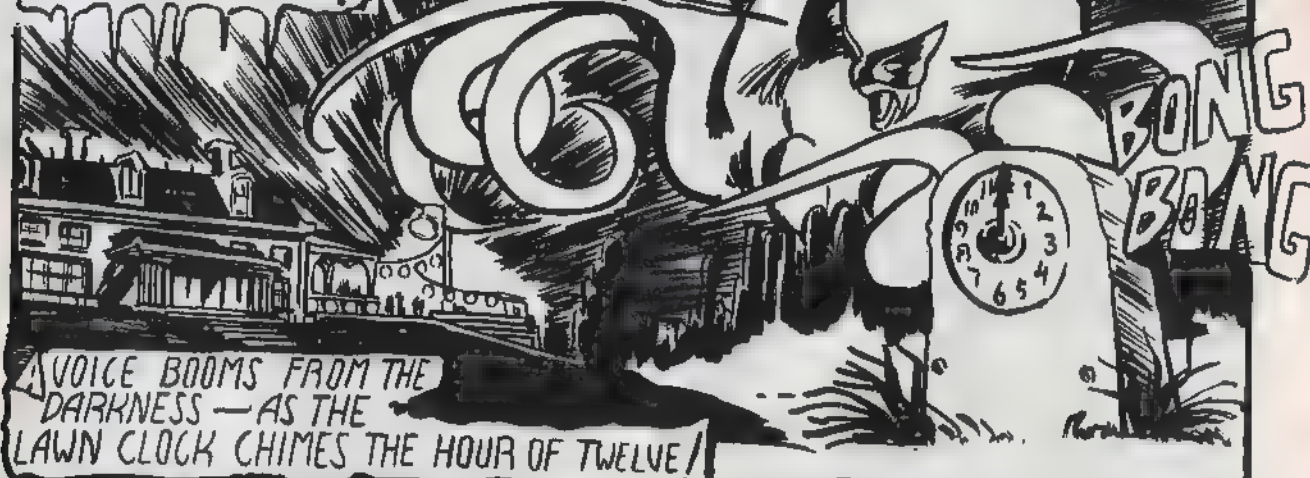
WHAT, AND MISS ALL THE FUN, THE WORD IS PASSING AROUND THE OCTOPUS WILL BE GUEST OF HONOR —



A STRANGE AIR-SHIP HOVERS NEAR THE ESTATE —

IN THE NIGHT SKY ABOVE THE MANSION THE EVIL IMAGE OF THE OCTOPUS APPEARS!

MIDNIGHT—
LET THE BLOOD FLOW!



A VOICE BOOMS FROM THE
DARKNESS — AS THE
LAWN CLOCK CHIMES THE HOUR OF TWELVE!

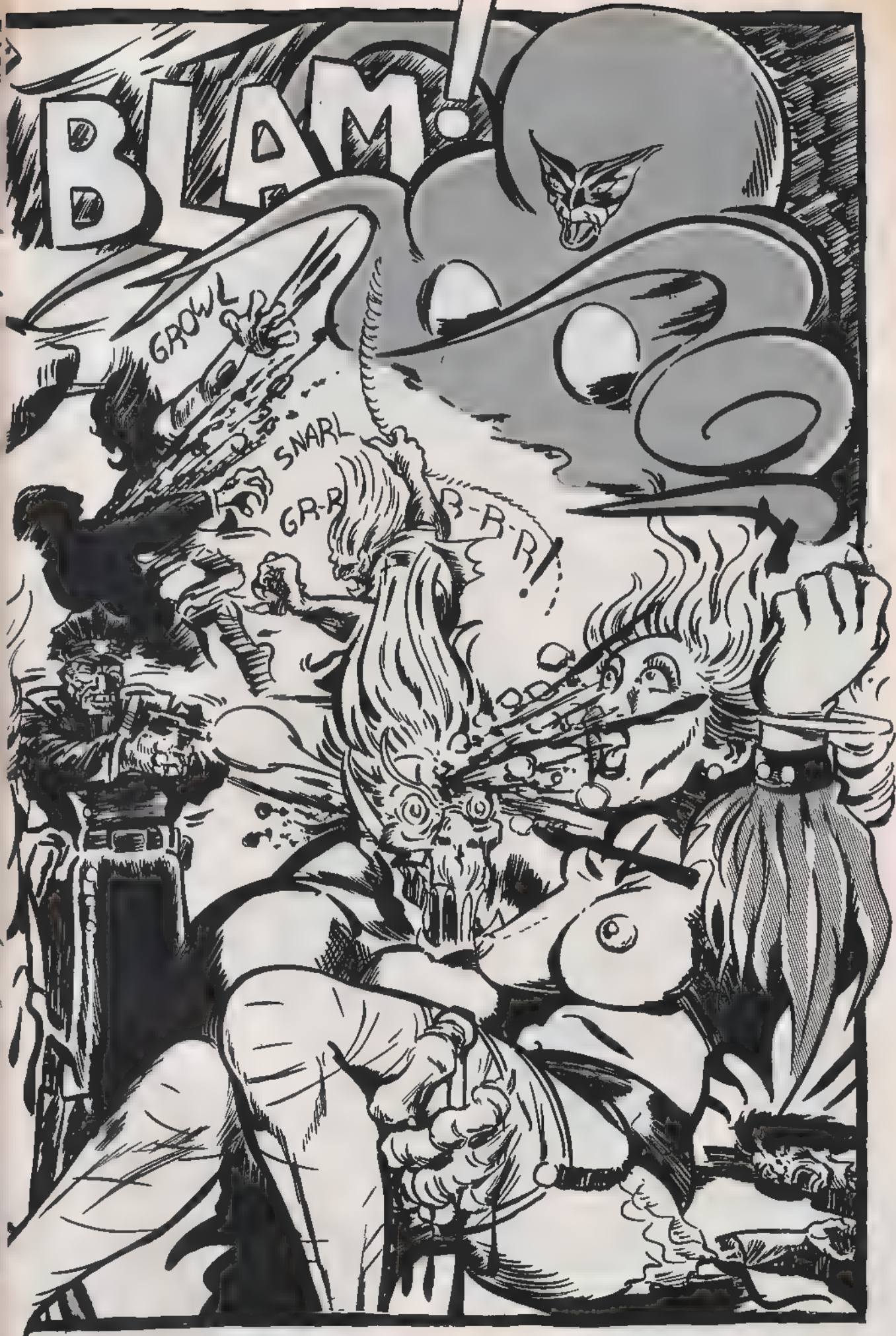
THE THINGS THAT WERE ONCE
MEN SCRAMBLE DOWN ROPES
FROM THE AIRSHIP



YOU—
CAME TO ME
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE

RIIP!





ARMSTRONG WITH GUN RAISED,
IS GRABBED BY THE SHOULDER—BY
A HAND WEARING AN ORNATE
SKULL RING

ARMSTRONG WHIRLS
AROUND TO MEET THE STEADY
GAZE OF THE SKULL KILLER

I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD SEE IT
MY WAY—
I-I-I

LET ME
TAKE CHARGE
COMMISSIONER!

THE SKULL KILLER
WALKS TO THE VERANDA
AND PULLS FROM UNDER HIS
CAPE A FLARE GUN, AT THE SAME
WASTING ONE OF THE MONSTERS!

UPON SEEING THE FLARE
SYN AND QUINN GO INTO
ACTION

BLAM!

BURNING DOWN THE ROAD
AS FAST AS THE V-12 WILL
TAKE THEM

THE GUN FIRE DIES DOWN,
ONLY A HAND FULL OF
POLICE AND GUESTS ARE
LEFT, ALIVE —



HOPE THESE
FLAME THROWER
THINGS WORK?!



SYN AND QUINN
JUMP OUT OF THE
CAR — WITH FLAME THROWERS
IN HAND —

MAY ALLAH
BE WITH US —

THE CAR PULLS ONTO
THE LAWN OF THE
ESTATE —

THEY BEGIN TO
SPRAY THE SCENE OF
CANNIBALISM WITH
FLAME —



AFTER SYN AND QUINN
HAVE FINISHED THEIR GRISLY TASK SKULL KILLER
ARMSTRONG, NEWMAN, AND A FEW OTHERS
APPROACH THE TWO



YOU HAVE DONE
WELL MEN, EVEN
THOUGH WE WERE
NOT IN TIME!

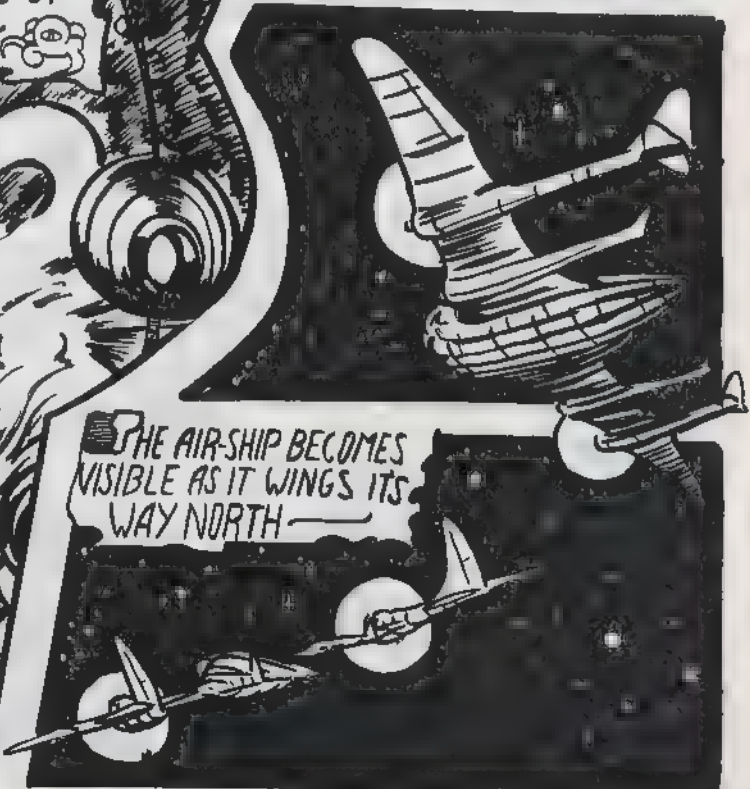
MY GOD! THIS
CAN'T BE TRUE, EVEN
JEFF AND CAROL
ARE DEAD!



ABOVE THE FLAMES THE IMAGE OF
THE OCTOPUS FADES —



THE AIR-SHIP BECOMES
VISIBLE AS IT WINGS ITS
WAY NORTH —



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT FEATURE

THE PROJECTIONIST:

CAPTAIN FLASH

STORY: BRENDAN FAULKNER

ART: GARY TERRY

DIE—
SWINE!

STOMP!
STOMP!

OW!

HELP!

AURORA
PLASTICS

WEE-T-T-T-TAT

WEE-T-T-T-TAT

CRASH!!!

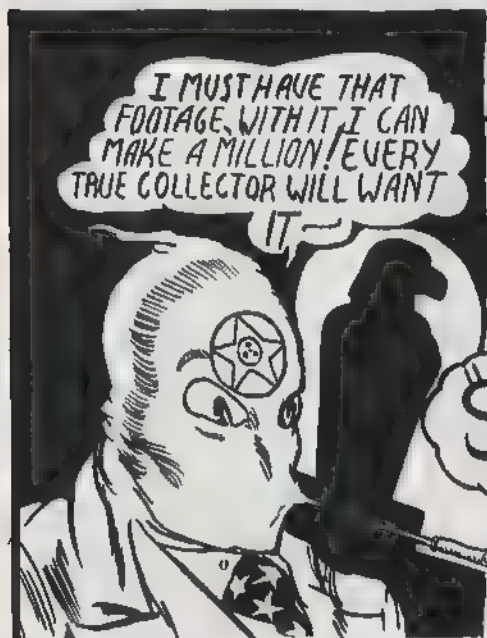
YIPE!
YIPE!

YIPE!!

YIPE!!

THE KONG KAPER

OR
T'WAS BEAUTY
KILLED THE
BEAST!



AS THE THUGS REACH THE CORNER THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH

STEPPING FORTH IS CAPTAIN FLASH!

A KNOCK DOWN DRAG OUT BATTLE ENSUES

DURING THE BATTLE, THE UNGUARDED FILM IS RECLAIMED BY THE PRINTMASTER

AFTER CAPT FLASH FINISHES OFF THE THUGS HE LOOKS FOR A CLUE, A PIECE OF GONE-BUT HE FINDS TASTING IT HE KNOWS WHERE ITS FROM

THE ROXY 34TH AND 8TH!

THE ROXY THE BIG-STEAL

THE PRINTMASTER SITS IN THE FRONT ROW—AS THE FOOTAGE BEGINS HIS EYES WIDEN WITH HORROR—

Sob!

WAX! THIS ISNT GENUINE! ITS ALAN DAVIS. FOOTAGE

ARCH!!

SURE-SURE SURE-SURE-SURE SURE

CAPT. FLASH BREAKS INTO GAILS OF LAUGHTER

WAKIN HOHOHO

SLAP!


A REAL KNEE SLAPPER—

R.K.O. RADIO

The End



QUICK,
WE MUST
GET AFTER
THEM!



YOU'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!

AT A NOD FROM THE
SKULL KILLER, SYN
AND QUINN DRAW TWO
SMALL AUTOMATICS
LIKE LIGHTNING —
FIRING A STRANGE GAS
AT THE SMALL
CROWD.

GOODBYE,
GENTLEMEN!

THE MEN FALL
LIKE STATUES —

WE WILL TRAIL
THAT AIRSHIP —
ON OUR RADAR
DEVICE.

WE HAVE
THEM NOW!

THREE CRIMEFIGHTERS
RUSH TOWARDS THEIR CAR
THEIR BLOOD RACING FOR
THE FINAL BATTLE —

QUICKLY!

YES, IT WILL
BE MY TURN
FOR REVENGE!

THE AIRSHIP LANDS ON A
DIRT STRIP, OUTSIDE A
SANITORIUM OWNED BY THE
INSIDIOUS OCTOPUS—

THE SKULL KILLER'S
POWERFUL LINCOLN ZEPHYR
RIPS THROUGH THE GATES
OF THE SANITORIUM.

THE PURPLE-EYES
GANG MEMBERS—GRAB
WEAPONS AND READY
THEMSELVES FOR THE
ONSLAUGHT—

CRASH!!!

THE SKULL KILLER, SYN AND QUINN—
BREAK THROUGH THE MAIN DOOR OF
THE LOBBY OF THE SANITORIUM!

BONG! BONG!

WELCOME—
OUR VISITORS!!!

THREE AVENGERS STAND WITH WEAPONS
BUCKING IN THEIR FISTS, WHILE THE
PURPLE-EYES GANG DANCED IN THEIR OWN BLOOD.

WAIT HERE, I'M
GOING TO TAKE CARE OF HIM
PERSONALLY—

RIPPING THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR OF THE MAIN
OFFICE, IN SEARCH OF THE OCTOPUS—THE SKULL
KILLER IS IN TIME TO SEE A SECRET PASSAGE
OPEN— HE ENTERS //

ONCE INSIDE, HE IS SEIZED BY
MIGATY TENTACLES ONE, WRAPPING
ABOUT HIS THROAT, TWO OTHERS
WRAPPING AROUND HIS WRISTS—
LIKE IRON VISES AS A PAIR WRENCH
THE AUTOMATICS FROM HIS FINGERS!

CRASH

THE SKULL KILLER STRUGGLES AGAINST THE POWER OF THE OCTOPUS, AS THE AIR IS BEING SQUEEZED FROM HIS LUNGS —

THE OCTOPUS DRAGS THE SKULL KILLER TO THE EDGE OF THE PIT! AND ATTEMPTS TO HURTLE HIM IN AMONG THE PURPLE-EYED HORRORS

CHANGE OF PLAN! OCTOPUS!

THE OCTOPUS DESPERATELY CLINGS TO THE RAILING OF THE PIT. THE SKULL KILLER REMOVES A FIRE AXE FROM THE WALL, AND BEGINS TO HACK AT THE CLINGING TENTACLES —

GREEN ICTOR SPURTS FORTH, AS THE SHRIEKING OCTOPUS FALLS TO HIS DOOM IN THE PIT —

JOIN YOUR CREATIONS FIEND!

CHOP
CHOP

THE SKULL KILLER RETAINS HIS MEN! THE STAGE IS SET!

YES! IT WILL FINISH THE JOB!

CAPTAIN! THIS BUILDING IS WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES, I FOUND THE DEVICE WHILE SCOUTING AROUND! SHALL I TRIGGER IT?

NEXT DAY AT JEFFEREY FAIRCHILD'S WESTCHESTER HOME . . .

WE WILL HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, THE POLICE THINK WE WERE KILLED AT THE MANSION!

WE WILL STRAIGHTEN IT OUT, BUT ALL THE STRAIGHTENING IN THE WORLD WON'T BRING ROBERT BACK..

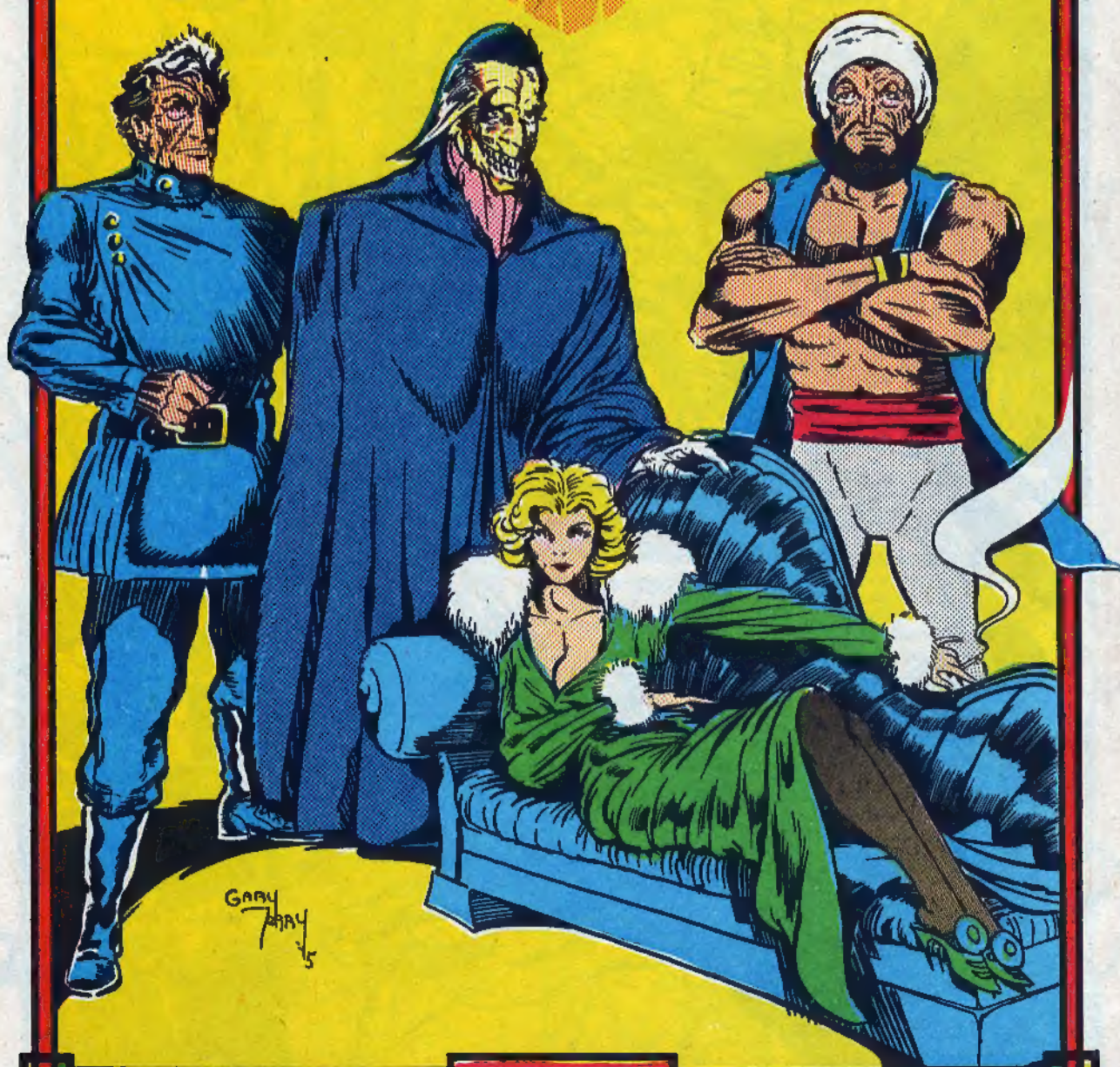
STANDARD STAR
SANATORIUM DESTROYED

THE END

NEXT ISSUE: FOLLOW THE
SKULL KILLER THROUGH HIS FIRST-
WAR TIME ADVENTURE / HIS MISSION
STOP "THE NAZI GHOUL"



SKULL KILLER



THE FAMILY

